VVITS PRIVATE VVEALTH.

Stored vvith choyse commodities to content *the minde.*

LONDON,
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1625.

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To the right worshipfull, my much and much worthy beloued friend IOHN CROOKE Esquire, Sonne and heire to Sir IOHN CROOKE Knight, all prosperitie on Earth, and the Ioy of Heauen.

TO present you with a long discourse, might perhaps weary you in the reading; and to write obscurely, might be a trouble to your vnderstanding: To auoide therefore inconueniences, I haue chosen this little peece of labour to fit the patience of your idle leisure; hoping that as in fore ages, men of great Tytles would patronize the writing of good Studies, not regarding the estate or quallity of the person, so your true spirits that can rightly Iudge of the natures of well deseruings, will not altogether shut my Booke *(with my better seruice) out of your good fauour: The Subiects are many, and of diuers natures, but (as many flowers in one Nose-gay) they are here put together in a little volume, which perused with that good patience that may make profit of experience, I hope shall giue you some way contentment, and no way the contrarie: but least I make too great an entrie to a little house, I will shut the doore to my speech, and onely rest in some better seruice.*

Your affectionately at command,
N. BRITTON.

Piccola è la stella chi de Lune grande.

To the Reader.

YOu that ſhall happen to light on this little peece of a booke, how you will or can iudge of what you reade, I know not: if it bee well, I am glad you are pleaſed, if otherwiſe it is paſt the Print, and therefore too late to bee mended: many things are comprehended in a little roome, and hee that reades all and takes good by none at all, I am perſwaded is either vncapable or careles: To be ſhort, ſuch as they be I ſend them to you, ſet downe with the dayes of the yeare: in halfe one day you may reade them, and euer after thinke on them as you can conceiue, digeſt, or remember them: ſome of them were written by wiſer men then my ſelfe, and for the reſt (like ware in a ſhop) the good muſt helpe away with the bad: To conclude, I commend them with my further loue and ſeruice, to the fauour of thoſe ſpirits, that iudging the beſt will not ſay the worſt: among whom, hoping you are one to fill vp the number of honeſt men.

I reſt,

Your friend as I may,

N. B.

Wits priuate wealth.

HE that takes much and giues nothing, ſhall haue more wealth then loue.

Hee that giues much and takes nothing, ſhall haue many thankes and fewe friends.

He that ſpends his youth in whoring & dycing, may curſe the bones, and crie out vpon the fleſh.

He that builds Caſtles in the Ayre, in hope of a newe world, may breake his neck ere he comes to halfe his age.

He that meets an ill fauourd woman in the morning faſting, tis ods he ſhall not ſee a worſe ſight before dinner.

He that telleth a lye and binds it with an oath, is either weake in wit, or vyle in conſcience.

He that braggeth much of a little worth, hath made his tongue an ouerthrowe of his wit.

He that marrieth a rich wife, and abuſeth his Matrimonie, will either begge among Rogues, or hang for good company.

Hee that cries before he is hurt, hath learned wit to auoyde paine, and hee that cryeth after a hurt, muſt learne patience for eaſe.

He that oweth money, and cannot pay it, is agent for ſorrow, but he that hath it and will not pay it, is a ſteward for the deuill.

He that ſcoffeth at God is already with the Deuill, and though he walke in the world, he hath a hell in his Conſcience.

He

He that ſelleth his clothes to be drunke with the money, will beg for age, and ſtarue for foode.

He that riſeth earely and maketh light meales, keepes his body in health, and his ſtomake in temper.

He that makes Religion a cloake for vilany, deuiſeth with the Deuill to cozen his ſoule of her comfort.

If you ſee a faire wench leere after you when you are paſt, lay your hand in your heart for feare of your purſe.

If a ſtranger ſcrape acquaintance with you in ſome priuate place, thinke he want wealth, or his honeſty is out of tune.

Hee that ſelleth his ware, and liues by the loſſe, muſt giue ouer his trade, or dye in poore caſe.

A kind hearted man is eaſily abuſed, and a high ſpirited woman muſt be warily obſerued.

If you offend God, repentance will haue pardon, but if you offend the Lawe, take heede of execution.

If you haue a Whoore, make much of the Horne, but if you marry a Scold, fall to your prayers.

If you haue a friend, and cannot vſe him, you lacked wit, but if you abuſe his loue, you want honeſty.

He that tyeth his loue to beauty, may bring his heart to trouble, and he that marryeth a foule woman, doth wrong to his eye-ſight.

Hee that will neuer lend, is vnworthy to borrow, but he that comes into ſuretiſhip, is in the way of vndoing.

If you ſee an offenders puniſhment pray for amendment: but if a Horſe-courſer be hanged, it is happy for trauailers.

To giue a woman her will may be hurt to her wit: and to bridle her nature, may moue paſſion beyond reaſon.

To build a houſe without money, is but a dreame of folly,

folly, and to trauell among Theeues in danger of life.

He that ſpends more then he gets, will hardly be rich, and he that ſpeakes more then he knowes, will neuer be counted wiſe.

He that leaſt ſinneth is the beſt man, and he that neuer repenteth is the worſt.

A prodigall ſpender wil keepe coyne from cankering, and a greedy Vſurer will gnaw out the heart of a purſe.

He that trauaileth a ſtrange way had need of a guide, and if he want money he muſt fare hard.

A mouſe in a cupbord will marre a whole Cheeſe, and an ill tongued Woman will trouble a whole towne.

He that is giuen to ſleepe, is borne to much trouble, and to ouer-watch nature, may be a hurt to wit.

He that leaueth the learned, to liue with the ignorant, may happen vpõ ſome wealth, but he ſhall neuer be wiſe.

An vntruſty ſeruant may rob a man of his goods, but a dogged wife will vexe his heart.

If you ſee a Trull, ſcarce giue her a nod, but follow her not, leaſt you prooue a noddie.

A curteous Phiſitian will make much of his Patient, and time-pleaſers are no true Diuines.

Strong Beere hath two contrary vertues, it will quench a thirſt, and warme the ſtomach.

Hee that offends God to pleaſe a creature, is like him that killeth himſelfe to auoyde a hurt.

She that loues to make faces, may haue an Ape for her Sccoole-maſter, and he that feedes her humours puts his wits to much trouble.

He that loueth many, can hardly pleaſe all, and hee that loueth none, is either dogged or fooliſh.

A foole that is rich ſhall be followed with beggers,

but the vertuous and wiſe are truely honourable.

Hee that feaſteth the rich, makes a friendſhip with Mammon, but hee that relieueth the poore, is bleſſed of God.

A Whores teares are a fooles poyſon, and a Theefes watch is a trauailers woe.

The ſhot of a Cannon makes a terrible report, but hee that ſtarts at the noiſe of it, will hardly proue a Souldier.

The ſound of a Trumpet, ſtirs vp the ſpirit of a Souldier, but if his heart failes him he will not fight.

Womens Tyres is an idle commodity, and to liue by Pandariſme is a roguiſh profeſſion.

Swearing & lying is much among wicked men, and yet being ſo little beleeued, I wonder they doe not leaue it.

A proud ſpirit is hatefull to nature, and he that is vnthankefull for little, is worthy of nothing.

The hope of the vertuous makes harueſt in heauen, and the diſpaire of the wicked brings their ſoules to hell.

The Spiders web is a net for a Fly, and a flattering tongue is a trap for a foole.

The ſight of a ſword will affright a Coward, while a ſeaſoned Souldier, makes a Flea-bite of a wound.

A partiall Iudge makes a pittifull Law, and a dumbe Preacher a pittifull Pariſh.

A bloudy Souldier makes a pittifull warre, and he that truſteth an enemie, may be betrayed ere he be aware.

The Souldiers honour is got with great trauell, while the Vſurer tumbleth in the eaſe of his wealth.

The true ſpirit regards no droſſe, and he that makes a God of his gold, will goe to the deuill like a begger.

He that leaues his ſpurres in his horſes belly, may ſit downe and ſigh when he is weary with walking.

He that will paſſe quietly through a Commonwealth muſt auoyde the foole, and take heed of the knaue.

An vſurper of a Crowne will breede murmures in a Kingdome, but a wiſe Gouernour is worthy of his place.

He that cloyeth his ſtomacke, is an enemy to nature, and to ouer-charge wit, is an abuſe to reaſon.

Vanity & pride make the fooles paradice, while loue and beauty are the nurſes of idlenes.

Bleſſed Children are the Parents ioyes, while the barren wombe is the curſe of nature.

A wiſe Generall and a valiant Leader, are requiſite in a Camp, but tyranny in a conqueſt diſgraceth the Soldier.

The Glowormes belly is the candle of the earth, and the Phœnix neſt is too high for the world.

The longeſt day will haue night at laſt, and age will wither the ſmootheſt skin in the world.

The dearth of Corne makes Farmers rich, but to ſtarue the people is the ſhame of the State.

No preaching in the world will make a Iew a Chriſtian, and a Cutpurſe will be at his worke, when the Thiefe is at the Gallowes.

Hee that hath loſt his eyes, may bid his friends good night, and hee that is going to the graue, hath made an end with the world.

A faire man is like curds and creame, and a foule woman the griefe of the eyes.

A wittie wanton is a pleaſing Miſtris, but an honeſt huſwife is the beſt to breed on.

He that is giuen to drinking is ſubiect to the dropſie, and a liquoriſh Grocer will eate out his gaine.

A Garden is pleaſant if it be full of faire flowers, ſo is a faire woman indued with good qualities.

A faire flower without ſcent, is like a faire woman without grace.

Hearbes are wholeſome, gathered in their time, and money well vſed is an excellent mettall.

If Chriſtmas laſted all the yeare, what would become of Lent? and if euery day were good Friday, the world would be weary of faſting.

The griefe of the heart is a wakening of the body, but the worme of conſcience eates into the very ſoule.

A ieſt is neuer well broken, but when it hurteth not the hearers, and profiteth the ſpeaker.

Hope is comfortable in abſence, but poſſeſſion is the true pleaſure.

Words out of time are loſt, and ſeruice vnrewarded is miſerable.

To follow fooles is the annoyance of wit, and to ſerue a Churle is a miſerable ſlauery.

Variety of acquaintance is good for obſeruation, and to make vſe of Knowledge, prooues the ſence of vnderſtanding.

Early riſing gaines the morning, and a darke night is the Theeues watch.

A fantaſticall Traueller, is the figure of an Ape, and a proud woman is a fooles Idoll.

The eye is ſmall yet it ſeeth much, and the heart but little, and yet it is the life of the body.

The hope of profit makes labour eaſie, and the hand of bounty winnes the heart of vertue.

A Candle giues a dimme light in the Sunne, & where *Diana* keepes her Court, *Cupid* is out of countenance.

A man is dead when he ſleepeth, and darkeneſſe is the ſorrow of time.

There is no true rich man but the contented, nor truly poore but the couetous.

A weake body is not for trauell, nor a ſimple wit for a Scepter.

No man liueth that doth not ſome times amiſſe, but he that delighteth in ſinnne is a deuill incarnate.

They that loue their beds, are great Flea feeders, and he that ſpends his ſpirits, cannot haue a ſtrong body.

The rich mans goods make him fearefull to dye, and the poore mans want makes him weary of his life.

The fire of anger burneth the ſoule, and the colde of feare chilleth the heart.

Snuffe a Candle and it will burne cleare, and cut off dead fleſh and the wound will heale the ſooner.

The heart-ache brings the body into ſickenes, but the worme of conſcience breedes the ſoules torment.

Times alter nature, and honours manners, but a vertuous heart will neuer yeeld to villany.

Miſeries are the tryall of patience, but loue is the maſter of paſſions.

Thought is a ſwift traueller, and the ſoule is in heauen in an inſtant.

A kinde nature winneth loue, but a ſtubborne ſpirit is a plague to reaſon.

The diſeaſe of opinion doth beguile vs in the taſte of happineſſe, while the vanity of delights is but the ſuperfluity of deſires.

Patience at the point of death, ſets a ſeale to the perfections of life.

How vaine is the loue of riches, which may be loſt or left in an inſtant?

In the tryall of truth excuſe will not help diſhoneſty.

Try wits by their wisedome, and loue them for their vertue.

Reioyce not in any mans misery, but be pittifull to thy very enemy, and comfort the afflicted, in what is fit, for charity.

Follow not the amorous, for they are humorous, nor the humorous, for they are idle.

Giue what thou doest frankely, and be master of thine owne purse, lest base scurility make abridgement of thy bounty.

Be not iealous without iust cause, and doe no wrong for any cause.

If thou dost ill, doe not excuse it: if well, doe not boast of it.

Nature enclined to euill, must by correction bee brought to good, for discretion by instruction, findes the way to perfection.

The Key of wantonnesse, openeth the doore vnto wickednesse.

The cares of busines, and the variety of pleasures, are the soules hinderance to her highest happines.

Sinne comes with conception, but grace onely by inspiration.

In the repentance of sinne, sorrow bringeth comfort.

Where Pride is poyson to power, and Will an enemie to patience, there enuy can indure no equality, till death put an end to desire.

Greater is the griefe to lose, then neuer to haue, and to see the fall of vertue, then the death of nature.

Irreuocable is the losse of time, and incomparable the griefe of ingratitude, but the abuse of loue, is abhorred in nature.

When a Dogge howles, an Owle ſinges, a Woman ſcoldes, and a Pigge cryes, whether for a penny is the beſt muſicke?

Full hearts cannot weepe, and ſwallowed ſighes make ſwolne breaſts, while wiſedome couereth woes, till death couer wretchednes.

Who laboureth for knowledge, makes a a benefit of time, but he that loueth vertue, lookes after eternity.

The inſtruction of truth makes the wit gracious, while the practiſe of craft makes the heart impious.

He that makes beauty a Starre, ſtudies falſe Aſtronomie, and he that is ſoundly in loue, needes no other Purgatory.

The depth of paſſion, tryeth the height of patience, where if wit bridle not the ſenſes, nature will reueale her imperfection.

The remembrance of vanities, is a reuiuing of miſeries, where the Looking glaſſe of life, becomes an houre-glaſſe of death.

The exerciſe of venery, is the Cow-path to beggery, and he that diminiſheth his ſtocke, may goe to the hedge for a ſtake.

The Land-lords prodigality, makes the Tenants profit, and a proud begger is a dogged raſcall.

A Cat may looſe a Mouſe and catch her againe, but he that looſeth time, can neuer recouer it.

When rich men dye, they are buryed with pomp, but when good men dye, they are buryed with teares.

Bloudy actions makes fearefull viſions, while the ioy of peace is the ſpirits paradice.

When all vnder the Sun is vanity, where hath vertue her dwelling in the world? but onely in the heart of the elect

eleƈt, whoſe loue is onely in the Heauens.

An intemperate ſpirit ſpoyles the body, and a proud heart giues a wound to the ſoule.

The ſhame of wit is folly, and the ſhame of nature ſinne.

Who trauaileth out of the world, to ſeeke the truth of Heauens hiſtory, if hee be not aſſured of grace, will make but an vnhappy iourney.

Comfortable is the graue, where death is the end of griefe, but ioyfull is that Faith, that findes the life of eternity.

A Knight that dares not fight, hath honour in ieſt, and a Merchant without money, may aduenture for nothing.

The pinching of the body, makes a ſtinking breath, and ſtraight ſhooes fill the feete full of Cornes.

Women with Childe long for many things, but all the world longs for mony.

A great wit may haue a weake body, and a great head but a little wit.

The Dolphin is held the ſwifteſt Fiſh in the Sea, but the thought of a man hath no compariſon in the world.

The Tyger is ſaid to be the cruelſt beaſt in the world, but a Vſurer vpon a bond wil goe to the deuil for mony.

A Mayden bluſh is an excellent colour, and a vertuous wit makes a Virgin honourable.

A conſtant Louer is an admirable creature, but the man of wealth goes through the world.

Offices are ſweet in the nature of gaine, but the abuſe of an Oath is the burden of Conſcience.

A ſore eye is euer running, and a Goſſips tongue is euer habling.

Croſſe paths many times puts a man out of his way,

and

and croſſe fortunes, many wayes put a man out of his wits.

Great windes are dangerous at Sea, but a Iudges breath, to an offender.

The Philoſophers ſtone hath mockt a number of Students, and loue hath troubled a world of idle people.

Virginitie is precious while it is purely reapt, but if it catch a cracke the beauty in gone.

The eyes growe dimme when they come to Spectacles, and it is colde in valleyes when ſnowe lyeth on the Mountaines.

The ſting of a Scorpion is onely healed with his blood, and where beauty wounds, loue makes the cure.

Impriſonment and death are the miſeries of nature, and the Sergeants Mace is a helliſh weapon.

A childe that feares not the rod, will hardly prooue gracious, and a man that feares not God, will be in hell ere he be aware.

Elixars are great reſtoratiues, but much Phyſicke is offenciue to nature.

A pen without inke writes a verie blancke letter, and a purſe without money, makes many a colde heart.

Stolne Veniſon is ſweete, ſo the ſtealer can ſcape, but if he be catcht, he will pay for his hunting.

The Anglers ſport is full of patience, and if he looſe his hooke, he makes a faire fiſhing.

A ſhower of raine doth well in a drought, but when duſt turnes to durt, the houſe is better then the high-way.

A little ſalt ſeaſons a great pot, and a little poyſon kils a world of people.

Iewels are as they are eſteemed, and there is nothing forced that is welcome.

Wits priuate wealth.

A little ſeede will ſowe a great ground, and a ſnuffe of a Candle will ſet a whole houſe on fire.

The want of neceſſaries, breakes the heart of an honeſt man, and to be beholding to a dogge, is a death to a good minde.

When the rich prey on the poore, and the poore pray for the rich, there is great difference in praying.

A ſcolde and a foole muſt be anſwered with ſilence, while Wiſedomes wordes, are woorth the writing in golde.

Philoſophie is a ſweete ſtudie, and Hiſtories are ſometime worth the reading, but the Bible in all excellence, puts downe all the bookes in the world.

Much reading makes a ready ſcholler, but the guift of nature doth much in arte.

A foole and a knaue cannot take thought, while an honeſt heart is full of ſorrow.

A farre traueller ſeeth much, but he that goes to heauen makes a happy iourney.

The Kings of the earth are rich in golde, but bleſſed are the ſoules that are rich in grace.

The Ayre is often clenſed by lightning, but till the world change, men will neuer be cleane from ſinne.

An eſcape from danger is comfortable, but to keepe out of it is wiſdome.

He that makes an Epicure of his minde, makes a gull of his wit: for time is precious to the vnderſtanding ſpirit.

A Diamond may be little, and yet of a great price, but the grace of God is more worth then the whole world.

Fancy and faſhion trouble many idle people, but the

ſtudy

ſtudy of diuinity rauiſheth the ſoules of the elect.

Cockes of the game will by nature fight, and a heart of Oake will burſt ere it bend.

The ſight of the Sea will fray a faint heart, while the Saylers care but a little for the Land.

The cries of fooles make a foule noiſe, while the hearts of the honeſt bleed inwardly.

May-games and jeſts fill the world full of mirth, but the feeling of grace fils the ſoule full of ioy.

A Flye feedes a Swallow that will choake a man, and that which kils a Spider will comfort a man.

The Stone and the Gowte doe follow the rich, but Death where hee commeth makes a ſwoope with all perſons.

A poore man in his Cottage is merrier with his pittance, than many a Lord with all his Liuing.

Great mindes and ſmall meanes, are the ouerthrow of many good wits.

A broken heart is Gods cure, whoſe oyle of grace is a ſalue for all ſores.

He that hath forſworne a Beard, hath a ſtrange face, and ſhe that hath no teeth may learne to ſucke.

A friend is beſt tryed at a neede, and a fawning foe is not to be truſted.

Beefe and Muteon are ſtrong food, and hunger is the beſt ſauce to any meat in the world.

Sicknes is the bodies curbe, and ſorrow the mindes; but vnkindnes in a friend, is the breake-heart of a good ſpirit.

Neceſſity will breake through ſtone walles, but to make an exerciſe of Beggerie, is the condition of a Raſcall.

A painted ſword is for a bragging Coward, but the Souldiers yron makes way where he goes.

The rareneſſe of a toy will ſet vp the price, but the goodneſſe of any thing is beſt eſteemed with the wiſe.

A bird without feathers will flye ill-fauouredly, and a man without money is out of heart with all mirth.

To be deliuered of a Child is a ioy to a woman, and to bee deliuered from priſon is comfort to a man, but to be deliuered from ſinne, is the trueſt ioy of the ſoule.

A foreward childe is ſeldome long liued, and to beget a foole is a griefe to the parents.

He that cryeth without cauſe, is worthy of hurt, and he that feeles no hurt is full of dead fleſh.

Trauaile is good for ſtayed wits, and a ſtrong body is beſt for labour.

The rich man to fill the tother bag, will pare a poore man to the very bones, but the good man will relieue his poore neighbour at his neede.

An vnskilfull rider may quickly be out of the ſaddle, and a poore horſe can goe but ſoftly.

Some ſay Tobacco is good to purge the head, but hee that followeth it well, will finde it a ſhrewde purge to his purſe.

No eye can ſee the brightneſſe of the Sunne: how glorious is then that light from whence it hath light?

Many are fortunate that are not wiſe, but there is no man happy vntill he come into Heauen.

Fire and ſword are the terror of a campe, but thunder and lightning are the terror of the world.

A faire houſe is a comfortable lodging, but the ſweet ayre reuiueth the ſences.

A faire

A faire Horſe is comely to looke on, but if hee proue heauy, he is nought for trauaile.

The fires of afflictions, refine the ſpirits of the faithfull, and happy is the heart that endures to the end.

Many factions breeds ſeditions, but vnity and peace are the ioyes of a Kingdome.

An Aſſes bray is an vnpleaſant noyſe, but the knell of a paſſing bell, kils the heart of the wicked.

A man will forbeare many thinges for feare of the Law, but few forbeare any ſinne for feare of Gods Iudgement.

Delicate meates are no ſtrong food, but the ſpring water is cleare drinke.

Great aſſemblies are markets for the Cut-purſe, but a bare purſe kils his heart.

Enuy among great men, make miſery of poore men, and when women breed the quarrels, they are not eaſily ended.

A diſcreet Iudge makes a bleſſed Law, and a penitent offender is worthy of pardon.

Great boaſt and ſmall roaſt, makes a colde Kitchin, and ſhrugging of ſhoulders is no paying of debts.

He that may liue well and will not, is of a wicked nature, but he that would liue well and cannot, hath his heart full of griefe.

The Flyes and the Bees liue in ſwarmes, and the Antes and the Wormes liue in heapes, but men can hardly make a Company to liue in quiet.

Poyſoned drinke may be in a ſiluer cup, and he that plucketh a Roſe, may pricke his hand in gathering of it.

The Porpoſes in the Sea will play againſt a ſtorme, and many make a banquet to make an end of their gueſts.

• The Marchant and the Trades-man, are vpholders of a Common-wealth, but if they leaue out the Farmer, they may faſt for their ſupper.

A diſcreet woman is worthy of honour, and a fooliſh man the diſgrace of Nature.

Burnt Children dread the fire, while olde fooles will play with the coales.

A rauenning Curre is not good for a houſe, and a Hawke that feedes foule, will neuer be a high-flyer.

Hee that remoues a Land-marke is a very bad neighbour, and he that ſets a trauailer out of his way is a wicked villaine.

A delaying hope is grieuous to the heart, but to deſpaire is the greateſt torment of the ſoule.

To lye in bed and not ſleepe, to ſee meate and haue no ſtomacke, to ſerue long, and get no wages, are three great miſeries in the life of man.

No mans knowes a griefe ſo well as he that hath it, and no man more ioyfull then he that is rid of it.

It is a griefe to a man to lacke wit, but more griefe to ſome to lacke grace to gouerne it.

An aged man is a Kalender of experience, and a ſpruce youth is like a picture.

A deadly wound makes a quicke diſpatch, but a lingring hope breeds a long griefe.

To meddle with State matters may be more trouble then profit, but to part man and wife is a wicked practiſe.

At a little hole a man may ſee day, but if he ſhut his eyes, the light will doe him little good.

Horſe-leaches will burſt with ſucking of blood, and a ſwelling Toade is a venemous creature.

A Tortoyſe ſhell will hardly breake, but at the leaſt touch

touch ſhee will pull in her head.

He that hath a wife hath a charge, and he that hath a good wife hath a bleſſing, but he that hath a bad wife is in a pittifull taking.

She that loues not her husband, lackes either honeſty or wit, and ſhe that loues not her ſelfe, will goe neere to be ſluttiſh.

The winters nightes is for the Goſſips cup, and ſommers heat makes the Brewers harueſt.

The Lambe and the Doue, are two pretty creatures, but the Dog and the Hog are ſullen beaſts.

A Fox by nature is full of craft, while a foole wants reaſon to make vſe of wit.

The ſmooth graſſe will hide a Snake, and a fained ſmile a falſe heart.

To goe to Church for faſhion, is an abuſe of Religion, and to pray without deuotion, is breath to no purpoſe.

Good incke graceth a letter, but if the paper be naught the pen will doe no good.

A long dyet kils the ſtomacke, and a deſperate purge may be a perill of life.

The Owle and the Swallow, bring in winter and ſummer, but the Nightingale and the Cuckow talke onely of the merry time.

Light gaines make heauy purſes, but he that labours for nothing, may giue ouer his worke.

Hee that will holde out the yeare, muſt abide winter and ſummer, and he that will goe into heauen, muſt endure the miſeries of the world.

To feede a Ieſter is but a Ieſt of wit, but he that giues not eare to a tale, it neuer troubles him.

When a Lyon roares, come not in his way, and when

when a Fox preacheth, beware the Geeſe.

A faithfull friend is a rich Iewell, and a ſilent woman is a ſtrange creature.

Nature is ſubiect to imperfection, but an Atheiſt is a horrible creature.

He that lights in a whirle-poole, is in danger of drowning, and the loſſe of libertie is the ſorrow of nature.

A rich Court is a goodly ſight, but he that lookes vp to Heauen, will not care for the world.

When old men are wilfull, their wits are out of temper, and when young men are wiſe, they are in the way to honour.

An olde ſore tryes the skill of a Phyſition, and if hee get a name, he will quickly be rich.

The Fiſh in the riuer is not afraide of drowning, and if he play with a bayte it will coſt him his life.

An Aſſe hath long eares, and a Fox a long tayle, but a tongue will be ſo long, that it will ouer-reach out of meaſure.

A neighing Horſe is not good for a Theeſe, nor a queſting Spaniall vvill make a good Setter.

A Dogge vvill reioyce at the ſight of his Maſter, vvhen perhaps his Miſtriſſe will frovvne at his comming home.

The bones of the dead, breake the hearts of the liuing, vvhen a poore gamſter looſeth his money.

The idleneſſe of the heart is tryed in aduerſity, and the doggedneſſe of the minde in the height of proſperity.

When the Hare is in chaſe, feare makes her runne, but vvhen the Houndes are at fault, ſhee hath time to get avvay.

Hee that playes the Rogue in the morning, may be a Villaine

Villaine till night, but if he be ſory when hee goes to bed, he may riſe an honeſt man.

He that is wounded in the heart, hath made an end of his dayes, but hee that hath made a wound in the ſoule, knows not when to end his ſorrow.

A looking-glaſſe will make a foole proud of his beautie, but an houre-glaſſe will make a wiſe man remember his end.

The variety of Flowers makes the ſpring beautifull, but the faire harueſt makes a fat Barne.

Tobacco-ſmoake is very coſtly, but the aſhes of it are good for a gall'd backe.

A proud Mechanique will looke ouer a Marchant, and a rich Churle will looke like Bull-beefe.

The winde is weake, yet it beares downe great Oakes, and water is weake, yet it ſwallowes vp great ſhips.

A worme-eaten Nut is not worth the cracking, and a cracke Iewell not worth the wearing.

Money-maſters are the pride of the market, but if you part without a pot, you are no good fellow.

A ſubtile Bowler will haue a ſhrewd ayme, but if hee miſſe his byace, his bowle may deceiue him.

A dropping noſe had neede of a hand-kercher, and a ſplay footed woman is a beaſtly ſight.

Time is neuer idle, but not euer well imployed, when wit without gouernment falls too faſt vpon folly.

He that hath many woundes loſeth much blood, and he that haue many quarrels will haue little quiet.

Vnkindneſſe is a cut to an honeſt heart, but a dogged wife is the hearts torture.

He that ſalts his meate will keepe it from ſtinking, and he that mortifies his fleſh will keepe it from much ſinne.

He that hath an ill face had need of a good wit, but money couereth many imperfections.

When the windes are downe, the Sea will be calme, but quarrels begun are not easily ended.

Where there is much carrion, there will be store of Crowes, and at the buriall of a rich man, there will be store of beggers.

Three-score yeares and ten are a mans faire age, but after foure score his strength is gone.

To wrastle with a begger, a man may get but a lowse, and to brabble with a scolde will make but a foule noise.

Many hands make quicke worke, but one is enough in a purse.

Good hearbes makes wholesome broth, but a filthy weede among them may marre all.

A winters summer makes an vnkindly harueſt, and a summers winter is not healthful for man.

A cuckold is the scorne of marriage, but a wittoll is a beaste in nature.

A finicall fellow is like an Vsher of a dancing schoole, and a demure Mistris like the picture of hypocrisie.

Three chiefe things a trauailler had need to haue a care of: his tongue, his purse, and his middle finger.

Three other chiefe things had all men neede to looke to: the soule, the body, and the state.

To conuerse with children is got little experience: but to talke with fooles is the abuse of wit.

Reuenge is the villany of nature, and tyrannie the horror of reason.

What a ieſt it is in the nature of reuerence, when men muſt put off their hats while their Masters are pissing.

Vse makes perfection in many things, else could not

the

the Hang-man be ſo nimble at the halter.

A skilfull Phyſition knowes how to vſe his Patient, and a cunning Lawyer to doe with his Clyent.

He that hath a mint of money, and an idle woman to ſpend it, let him feed all her humours, and he ſhall ſoone ſee an end of it.

He that reckoneth his chickings before they be hatcht may miſſe of his broode when the Hen leaues the neſt.

When Geeſe flye together, they are knowne by their cackling, and when Goſſips doe meet, they wil be heard.

All earthly things haue an end, but the torments of the wicked are endleſſe.

In great extremities are tryed the greateſt friendſhip, but when mans helpe faileth, God is a ſweet comfort.

The miſeries of the world are many, but Gods mercies are infinite.

Hollow windes are a ſigne of raine, and a long conſumption is incurable.

The gowte and the ſtone are two tickling diſeaſes, but the pox is a ſlight cure.

Hell gates, and a Whores apron are but euer open for wicked gueſts.

To the faithfull there is no damnation, and to the damned no ſaluation.

A crafty knaue needs no broker, and a ſnarling curre will bite behinde.

Vnder ſimplicitie is hidden much ſubtiltie, and the Crocodiles teares are the death of the trauailer.

The Camelion liueth onely in the ayre, and the Salamander liues onely in the fire.

To trafficke with vanitie, is to run into miſerie, and haddi-wiſt is an idle ſpeech.

The world goes hard with pride, when a Lady lyes at read Lattice.

True Knights make Ladies, & counterfeits mar them.

Neede makes a heauy ſhift, when a man pawne his cloathes for his dinner.

When Taylors began to mette Lords lands by the yeard, then began gentilitie to goe downe the winde.

When vanitie brings toyes to idleneſſe, let wit beware of fooliſhneſſe.

When a Souldiers pay is moſt in prouant, hee will hardly be led into a ſharpe peece of ſeruice.

He that makes holiday of euery day, makes an idle weekes worke, and he that labours on the Sabaoth, will neuer haue his worke to proſper.

A Schollers commons makes a ſhort dinner, and yet he may be in more health then the Epicure.

An ill blaſt of winde will ſpoile a good plant, and a bitter froſt is bad for fruit.

A poore man ſhuts his doore to keepe out the winde, but a rich man ſhuts his doore to keepe out beggers.

A kindly Collier is euer beſmeared, and a Smith and a Glaſſe-maker are neuer out of the fire.

A Downe bed is ſoft to lye on, but yet it ſokes the body more then a Mattris.

Truth hath often much adoe to be beleeued, and a lye runnes farre before it be ſtaid.

To be buſie with a multitude, is to incurre trouble, and to feare ſparrow-blaſting is a pittifull folly.

When wit brings youth to beauty, and vanity brings pride to beggery, then reaſon ſeeth natures miſery.

A ſorie bargaine makes a heauy ſoule, when the heart akes and cannot be helpt.

Euill words are the worſt part of eloquence, and hee that breakes the peace, muſt anſwer the Law.

Affability breeds loue, but familiarity contempt.

Hee that is careleſſe of his eſtate, may quickly proue a begger, and hee that is feareleſſe of God, will quickly proue a deuill.

Witches and Sorcerers doe much hurt in a Common-wealth, But after the gallowes they doe goe to the Deuill.

A Parrat well taught, will talke ſtrangely in a Cage, but the Nightingale ſings moſt ſweetly in the Wood.

An vnkinde neighbour is ill to dwell by, and an vnwholſome body is ill to lye by.

A poyſoned ſword is a peſtilent weapon, and hee that vſeth it hath a murtherous heart.

A trotting Horſe beates ſore in hard way, but a reſtie Iade is a villanous beaſt.

The wound of ſorrow goes deepe into the heart, but a bullet in the braine is a medicine for all deſeaſes.

An ill weede growes faſt, but a paire of ſheares will cut him downe.

Iudas treaſon was moſt abominable, and *Iobs* patience moſt admirable.

Sweete freſh water is comfortable in a Citty, and the want of it is the plague of the people.

Study is the excerciſe of the minde, but too much of it may be a ſpoyle of the braine.

When the Saddle pincheth, how can the Horſe trauaile? and when the wiſe lacke money, their wits are in a poore caſe.

Howling Dogs betoken death, and a Scritch-Owle at a vvindovv brings no good tydings to a houſe.

Babes will be ſtilled with lullaby, but an old foole will neuer be quiet.

The Sunne is the labourers dyall, and the cocke the huſwifes watchman.

Diogenes Tub was a poore houſe, and yet *Alexander* would come thither to talke with him.

Many a Dog is hanged for his skin, and many a man is killed for his purſe.

He that loues not a woman, lackes a peece of a man, and hee that loues too many, may bee weary of his wooing.

The ſauour of the earth, makes a plough-man hungrie, and after a ſtorme, the ſaylers drinke merrily.

A wax candle and a watch are good for a Student, but if he want wit, he will be no great Scholler.

A priuate rebuke, is a ſweete correction, but an open puniſhment make ſome ſhameleſſe.

When Shepheards fall to be hunts-men, the Wolfe may be with their flockes: and when the Warrener is at the Ale-houſe, his Coneyes may be ſtolne.

He that goeth ſoftly commonly goeth ſafely: but if he haue haſt of his way, he looſeth much time.

Tis ſoone enough, that is well enough, and neuer too late, that doth good at laſt.

The deſire of doing well, is accepted before God, but the neglect of doing well deſerueth his diſpleaſure.

Sweete are the deceites of Loue, but bitter is the taſte of repentance.

Who attendeth profit is not ſory for patience, and the faithfull with the patient, are beſt trauailers to Heauen.

A faire hand is a vertuous ornament, but a vertuous ſpirit is a royall treaſure.

A ſharpe

A ſharpe vvit hath a quicke inuention, but a iudicious ſpirit hath the beſt vnderſtanding.

He that truſteth words proueth hope, and he that ſerueth a foole looſeth time.

Without valour, Men are ſhadovves: and vvithout loue Women torters.

Delay is the grieſe of hope, but good neuer comes too late.

That is not to day, may be to morrovv, but yeſterday vvill neuer come againe.

It is a fearefull thing to fall into the hands of GOD, but it is a foule thing to ſhake hands vvith the Deuill.

The greateſt proofe of folly is vvilfulneſſe, and the greateſt proofe of vvit is patience.

Too much reading is ill for the eye-ſight, and too little reading is ill for the in ſight.

Time ſlipped is vnhapy, time loſt is grieuous, time vvell taken ſhevves care, but to imploy it vvell, is gracious.

And ſo much for this time.

Laus Deo.

FINIS.